

# No-Cash, Cashless and Pathetic

livin off an income of depression and rejection  
feeding off the remains of a scab of an infection  
locked to a chain of i.o.u.s and endless debt  
i'm cashless and pathetic, death is my best bet

we'll take what we can get:  
&quot;WE'RE CASHLESS AND PATHETIC&quot;;  
we're less than you'd expect:  
&quot;AND NONE OF US REGRET IT&quot;;  
when the spirit is dead and gone:  
&quot;WE'LL NEVER FORGET IT&quot;;  
its all we are, its who we are:  
&quot;WE'RE CASHLESS AND PATHETIC&quot;;

theres a certain anger inside of me that pushes me toward apathy  
thats ok, i'll decay into what i have dreamed to be  
nightmares of yesterday and false ideas of tommorrow  
i've seen it, i've lived it, its pain, yeah, its sorrow